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DALLYD THEATRE 8. 10. A Runaway Girl.
EDEN MUSEE-Wax Works, Grand Concert and Cine-

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Roll Top Desks and Office Furniture. T. G. SELLEW.

Carl H. Schultz's Carbonic, Selters, and Vichy
ON ACCOUNT OF THEIR SUPERIORITY.

Are demanded by customers, who appreciate their worth

New Mork Daily Tribune.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1898.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The English and Egyptian flacs were holsted over Kharteum.— General Zurlinden was appointed the French Minister of War in France, in place of M. Cavalgnac.—The Cortes reassembled in Madrid; the proceedings are regarded with indifference by the people, who believe that Spain must grant whatever the United States demands.—General Brooke, with his staff and escert, has hearly completed his march across Porto Rico to San Juan.—Italy will, it is announced, support the Czar's proposal for disarmament in every possible way.—The ceremonies of the accession of Queen Wilhelmina to the throne of Holland took place at Amsterdam.—Ac-

DOMESTIC.—Secretary Day said it was his intention to resign on September 12; he understands that Justice White will not serve as a stands that Justice White will not serve as a member of the Peace Commission. Further correspondence bearing on the relations between Secretary Alger and General Miles was published by The Kansas City Star."

The War Department issued an order for the removal of Regular troops from Montank Point.

The friends of Governor Black announced after conferring with him, that he would be a candidate until the final ballot in the State Convention. The members of the 65th Regiment arrived at Buffalo, where they will be mustered out.

CITY.—Many more deaths occurred from the intense heat. —— The source of the typhoid fever at Camp Black was discovered by Colone! Byrne, Surgeon-in-Chief of the Department of the East, who inspected the camp. — The Cuban Military Commission sailed on the Resolute. —— The seven-story factory of Eimer & Amend, wholesale druggists, was wrecked by a fire and explosion which did about \$125,000 damage. —— Labor Day was celebrated as a holiday by the banks and exchanges and most of the large stores and factories. — The New-Jersey Athletic Club held its annual autumn-games on the grounds at Bergen Point. —— Michael descated Lanon in the one-hour race at Manhattan Beach, twelve records being broken. CITY .- Many more deaths occurred from the

THE WEATHER .- Forecast for to-day: Part ly cloudy, with continued high temperature. The temperature yesterday: "Tighest, 91 degrees; lowest, 82 degrees; average, 84% degrees.

LEGISLATIVE CANDIDATES.

The Republicans of New-York are thoroughly aroused to the importance of the coming election for Governor, and are exhibiting a keen in terest in the selection of a candidate who will receive the support of every element in the party organization and also of the great body of independent voters who hold the balance of power between the two parties. Republicans are in that happy condition where they realize the wisdom of deserving support, and it is better to enter into a campaign even against odds in that frame of mind than to prepare for almost certain victory in the conviction that the organization is strong enough to force any candidate or any measure on a helpless electorate. Republican politics in New-York has not always been managed in that spirit, and misfortune and unnecessary defeat have resulted. The present disposition of the voters to pick out their own candidates promises better for success than any amount of apathy or dragooned

discipline, so often miscalled harmony,

This hopeful popular interest and determination to lead rather than to follow politicians should not be confined to the Governorship. It should extend to the selection of candidates for other State offices and particularly to nominations for members of the Legislature. A good Governor is an inestimable blessing, and a good candidate for Governor is a priceless been to his party. But the Governor's in fluence is largely negative in stopping bad legislation, while the Senate and Assembly are the positive forces which should work for the peaple's interests, and would so work if the people took adequate precaution to have them. So, toe, in the campaign the character of a legislative candidate is quite as important as that of a man on the State ticket. His success really depends more on himself than does that of the person running in the larger constituency. People often vote the State ticket of their party even if they are not satisfied with the candidates or the method of their nomination. They are far more likely to bolt a nominee for Senate or Assembly for personal reasons or because he is nominated through outside dictation. It is therefore extremely important that the Republican candidates for the Legislature this fall should in every district be men who will command the respect of their neighbors, secure the support of independent voters and assure to the people that a Republican majority in the Legisture will stand firm against political or financial jobbery. The nomination of weak or tainted candidates may mean not merely the loss of particular districts or even the loss of one house of the Legislature, but it may mean the allenation of support for the State ticket sufficient to change the complexion of the government if the contest happens to be a close one The tesson of last year should not be forgotten. An excellent candidate for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals was defeated through the folly of the party organization in this city in nominating General Tracy for Mayor and driving from the support of the local ticket 150,000 voters, thousands of whom-more than enough to elect him-from disgust with the party or because of the annoyance of splitting tickets failed to vote for Judge Wallace, though they

had no desire to elect his opponent. This is the year when, for the sake of the National Administration, as a tribute of loyalty to the Government, which has just concluded a successful war, it is necessary that the Republicans should not only carry the State of New-York by a rousing majority, but should roll up

be ignered that State and local questions have dependent electors from the party management in New-York, and unless extreme care is taken to conclliate them there is danger that the Re-Jubilean party in the Nation and the Administration at Washington may be made to suffer from the effects of a Republican half-victorywhich would be nearly as bad as a defeat-in the great State of New-York. Triumph everywhere else could not fully compensate for such a setback. It is no time to take success for granted as an outcome of the war or to think that a popular candidate for Governor can carry into office unfit candidates on the State and legislative tickets.

"LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!"

This is inauguration Day in Holland. The young sovereign who yesterday rode into Amsterdam by her mother's side, in a coach drawn by eight horses and accompanied by thirtyfour groups of escorts, with tributary Sultans and Princes in her train, will to-day proceed in state to the great old New Church, and for the first time sit down upon her throne. The bells will ring a joyous carillon. A hundred guns and one will thunder a salute. The Constitution of the Kingdom will be laid upon a cushion before her. There, too, will be the crown and sceptre; but she will not wear the one nor sway the other. The organ will peal forth and the choir will sing. And then Her Majesty will make her inaugural address. She will present a queenly figure, clad all in white satin and lace, and gemmed with pearls and diamonds, on her shoulders the royal mantle of erimson velvet embroidered with golden liens. and in her hair a star-shaped diamond diadem. The Dutch are not an imaginative race; but that fair figure, standing in the place of Willam the Silent, and above the tomb of De Ruyter, will of a surety call forth their utmos hivalry and loyalty.

The Queen, we have said, will not be powned. Dutch sovereigns are not crowned. ave in that theory which is the most efficient practice. She will do exactly as our own Presdents do. At the conclusion of her inaugural address she will take oath of office, swearing obey and to maintain the Constitution and the laws, and to defend the libertles of the people and the realm. Then the roll of the two houses of Parliament will be called, and each member will rise in his place and individually take the oath of loyalty to the Queen. When the last name is called, and the last oath taken, the oldest King-at-Arms will wave a staff in air and cry aloud: "Her Majesty, "Queen Wilhelmina, is installed! Long live, and "thrice long live, the Queen!" And all the multitude will answer, through their resonant Dutch throats and from their honest and loyal Dutch hearts, "Long li e the Queen!" Then for some hours this afternoon and evening the young monarch, in all her white and gold and crim son bravery, will ride about the city, that the dwellers in every street may see her as well as the favored multitude in the great church. To-morrow and the next day will be given to pageants, parades, concerts and receptions, of all of which the Queen will be the bright particular star. On Friday she will go home to The Hague and attend a solemn service at the church. Saturday will see her visited by thousands of children from the schools, and on next Monday no less than twelve thousand children will gather in the fields and sing to her, and each receive a present from ber hand. Thus festivities will be maintained without cessation until September 20, and on September 22 the Queen will for the first time open a sitting of Parliament and deliver the Speech from the Throne.

Thus do our Dutch kinsmen install their Chief of State, as royally as in Berlin or Westminster, and yet as democratically as at Washington. Pew sovereigns can claim a more august de scent than this one, whose ancestor was one of Charlemagne's bravest paladins. Indeed, not many possess a more imperial estate than she who is Empress over principalities and sultanates, with teeming tens of millions of subjects. Yet no elected President is more jealously kept the servant of his people and the subject and executor of their will. Between such royalty and pure democracy the difference is more in name than fact. With no abnegation of principle the true republican to-day may look with sympathy and approbation upon this inauguration of the Chief of State of the Dutch Republic, and join with the Batavian burghers in crying "Long live the Queen!"

AFTER FOURTEEN YEARS.

We have already discussed the marvellous perfection of Sir Herbert Kitchener's campaign, in all its details of inception and execution The full story of its crowning stroke at Omdurman affirms and confirms the judgment. The Temps," of Paris, one of the foremost journals of the nation least inclined to praise or sympathize with the expedition, frankly and generor by declares that "a march so scientifically planned may be likened to the solution of a mathematical equation." Yes, and its result was, humanly speaking, as sure. But there are other considerations, which also serve to put this campaign in a place apart from all others,

unique and immortal. Turn back the scroll of F'story fourteen years. At noon one day an all but forgaten man, at Brussels, receives a dispatch summoning him to London. At 6 o'clock next morning he is in London. At 9 he sees Lord Wolseley. At noon he talks with the Ministers. And at 8 that evening he leaves England forever, to undertake single-handed the stupendous task of saving the loyal garrisons and people of the Soudan, to fail in that only through the treasen of others, and to win for himself the century's most glorious crown of heroism and martyrdom. Remember, too, his long, unresting ride with his one companion across the trackless wastes of the Waterless Sea, his entry into the doomed city, his patient waiting there for the promised help that never came, his nightly vigils and his daily strife, all the consummate courage and strategy with which he held the foe at bay. It was fourteen years ago this very week that he realized at last the awful truth, that he was betrayed. But never for one moment did his strong soul waver. On the night of September 9 he sent off his best steamboat, bearing his only comrades of kindred tongue and blood, documents, dispatches and what not, and when the morning broke he was alone in Khartoum; alone, amid the helpless myriads who looked to him as their only savior. From those desert-encircled ramparts he was never to see the gleam of British bayenets nor hear the sound of British cheers. But he fought the good fight, and kept the faith, until at last the shadows crept up from the desert sands and darkened over the fated city. and the most shameful and yet most glorious page of modern history was closed with the fall of Khartoum and the one transcendent hero of the age dying like a man with his face to the foe.

Fourteen years ago. And what should have been accomplished in September, 1884, and could have been done then at a tithe of later cost, is done in September, 1898. Why it was not done then is a question at which memory sickens and very shame at humanity's dishonor imposes silence. The responsible actors in that awful tragedy of supineness and neglect have followed their victim beyond the reach of earthly praise or blame. The venerable chieftain of them all went only the other day, amid

did not keep faith with the man whom he used, altenated the sympathy of Republican and inwealth of Britain rusted in her treasury while Gordon lived in penury; why the invincible legions of Britain were held in idleness while this one man stood at bay for Britain's honor against an army-these are questions we may bury in that unseen desert-tomb. Let the seal of silence, that fourteen years ago was placed upon Khartoum, cover them all, forever.

But to-day, after fourteen years, the world sees what might then have been done, and should have been done. There were no pompous proclamations, no pretentious preparations. In the quietest and most matten of fact way a British soldier of the type of Wellington organized his little expedition. Its numbers were few, and its means were scanty. But it had something better than money or multitudes. And it moved straight to its goal, as unerringly as Gordon had ridden, fourteen years before, across the Bayuda Desert to his martyrdom. It was not to save; it was fourteen years too late for that; but to avenge his blood and to fulfil his prophecy. And now the task is dore. Ten thousand slaughtered Dervishes make rich atonement in blood, though pitifully poor in spirit and in worth, for the one Christian martyr. As for Mohammed Achmet, Mahdi and murderer, long ago dead in his debaucheries, his very tomb is now battered down by British guns, his armies slain or scat tered, his empire swept away, his name remem bered only with a gibe or curse. "Smashed" was the burden of Gordon's prophecy against him, fourteen years ago. "Smashed" is to-day the everlasting record set against him by the hands of Britons chosen to be the executors of

PROMOTIONS IN THE NATY.

So much has been admitted on all sides, in and out of the service, concerning the hardships which the present system of promotions in the Navy causes as to leave little doubt that an effort will be made to accomplish a substantial change of some sort at the next session of Congress. An officer who in time of war is kept on duty at home feels in most cases keep disappointment at being deprived of the opportunity to win distinction and preferment. and the moral satisfaction which he may derive from the consciousness that he is faithfully performing indispensable work can scarcely be a full compensation, as human nature is constituted. But when, in consequence of the promotions bestowed on others for gallant and conspicuous services in action, he is himself actually subjected to a loss of numbers and sees his chance of advancement in the ordinary course diminished, with a strong probability that he may be retired for age at a lower grade than he would otherwise have reached, his situation becomes truly grievous and wellnigh intolerable. An officer so placed, as one has recently remarked with a certain grim humor, is compelled to spend the rest of his days in explaining that he is not a drunkard or a thief. Or, if that is a rather fantastic conception of the case, the fact remains that the unmerited burden is hard to bear for many reasons, one of them being connected with the ever-insistent financial question. The pay at best is small, and the necessary expenses an officer are relatively large. When, there fore, and perhaps at a time when the cost of maintaining his family and educating his children is at its maximum, he is forced to forego the advance which he had reckened on, or retired with lower rank and pay than he would have enjoyed excepting for the "glorious halfhour" which came to another, his position is such as to justify even stronger remonstran than have yet been heard. The possibilities of the system, even in the case of an individual indeed ludicrously, illustrated by the story that advanced seven numbers, has already lost three having helped to fight the enemy to a finish in

Manila Bay. and incongruous situat not want them. A medal for consplcuous ser vice is included in the scheme which Secretary decorations are foreign to American tastes and habits, and it is not certain that the Navy would regard such a distinction with favor. An increase in pay, without ircrease of rank, has been thought of as a suitable and practical reward, and is mentioned as a detail of the Secretary's plan; but there are objections to this, one of which is that an officer who has suddealy gained glory in a brilliant action may not be one-half so well qualified for the performance of routine labors as another who, having had no such opportunity, might for years thereafter be subjected to the hardship of seeing one below him on the list drawing more pay for inferior work of the same class which he was per-

With the development of the Navy more places in all grades will presumably have to be created, and this will in a measure repair the wrong now inflicted. But such an increase may come slowly, and in the mean time there seems to be no reason why the law should not be made to provide that an officer over whose head others have been raised should be retired when the time comes with the rank and pay which he would have had except for such ac cidental promotions. Such an arrangement would not wholly lift the burdens now undeservedly carried by men to whom through no fault of their own an enviable opportunity has been denied, but it would lighten them. There would be no present relief, but there would be future security. The suggestion seems to be worth consideration, inasmuch as there is so danger that the obstacles to a completely satisfactory change may indefinitely defer action of any sort.

forming with the highest efficiency.

THE SOLDIER AT HOME.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt in his Sunday talk to the Rough Riders gave them some timely advice, which is worth the attention of every soldier who is returning to take upon himself the duties of peace. Here is a motto for all military heroes:

But, boys, don't get may and pose as heroes or lie on your laurels, because they wither. Be careful of your conduct in the future, as you have in the past. The world will be kind for ten days, and then, in those cold words that the world is capable of speaking at times, it will declare you're spoiled by going to war.

The beneficiary of this advice, if it is taken, will be the soldier himself far more than anybody else, and when the soldier is warned to be modest it is not because of any lack of appreciation of his bravery or of the splendid work he did, but from a realization of the tendency of human nature to reactions of sentiment due to slight causes. The American people to-day are profoundly grateful to the troops who responded to their country's call. deeply grieved over the fatalities which attended the prosecution of the war and much disturbed over the mishaps which have caused needless suffering. It is desirable that they should retain these feelings, and both for their own sake and the sake of the soldlers never think lightly of the soldier or teach future generations that military service can be forgotten. And yet no emotion can be strained without So long as veterans bear their laurels

popular heart will be true to them. But the reminder that there are claims upon it. Above all, it dislikes to be told by anybody that his past services entitle him to special favors, and particularly special exemptions, in the line of future duty. The country, while anxious to do all honors to its defenders, expects them in peace to do faithfully all duties as citizens, and the American antipathy to military systems makes people inclined to resent any tendency of soldiers to impose the prestige of military service upon civil concerns.

This is true in spite of the "soldier vote" tactics of politicians. The Civil War made a tremendous impression on the people, and they have remembered with affection heroes of that struggle, in spite of offences to taste and morals which would have allenated their goodwill from the soldiers of a less strenuous contest. Nor is it to be denied that even the veterans of the Civil War have suffered somewhat from the indiscretions, boastings and extravagant claims of some noisy few of their number. One pension fraud is enough to weaken a little the popular reverence for many honest patriots. Every play to the galleries by an old soldier is a blow at his comrades. If that is the case with those who fought to preserve the Nation, how much more likely is it to be the case with the soldiers of this short war? They are popular heroes now, and deservedly so, but they must husband the affection now given them by awaking no countercriticism. If Colonel Roosevelt's warning saves any of them from that mistake it will have been well worth while. From time immemorial the old soldier has been the type of the boaster. The American veteran owes himself a better name.

WOOL CONSUMPTION AND SUPPLY.

A convention of wool-growers at Columbus on Thursday resolved to organize a league of dealrs in the principal markets to receive consignments of wool, to advance money to growers and local buyers, and to hold wool "for sale in no case for less than its fair value." It happens that an article is printed in The Tribune to-day which is peculiarly timely in view of such a proposal, though it was prepared before the convention was held and without any idea that such a plan would be suggested. It shows what supplies of wool probably remain in this country for consamption. The figures given will be surprising to most people, but they rest upon no individual judgment or guess, and cannot be controverted with success by a different guess from somebody else. In fact, they are simply a compilation of the best information anywhere obtainable as to the production, importation, consumption and resulting surplus of wool.

The Agricultural Department and the Weel Manufacturers' Association have pursued for years separate investigations regarding the quantity of wool produced. These investigations, conducted in each case with considerable expense, result in certain records which are undeniably sustained by the best information yet obtained by anybody, and the best that can be obtained without larger authority and expenditure than have ever been devoted to the investigation thus far. Any and all human conclusions are liable to error, but no reasonable man takes his own individual guess, or the unsupported guess of any other man, in place of such nformation. Taking these statements of production of wool in the years since July 1, 1893, with the official records showing all imports less exports of wool, the quantity supplied is determined on the best evidence anywhere obtainable. The consumption in manufacture during presumed to profit by it, are strikingly, and the four years of depression is known by everybody to have been much below the maximum in one of Admiral Dewey's captains, having been previous years. Evidence is given by several independent investigations as to the decrease in of them, and is somewhat apprehensive lest number of hands employed or of machines operhe may ultimately suffer actual degradation for ated. From these, again the best and indeed the only evidence obtained up to date, conclusions are compared with the records of sales of The mischlef is obvious, but the remedy is wool and of prices, indicating what quantities not so plain. A system of brevets has been | can have gone into consumption in the four dissuggested, but is neither welcome nor feasible. astrons fiscal years 1891/97, while a consump-Army brevets have produced many complicated tion fully up to the maximum in past years is water front more free closed

From these data the conclusion is reached that the quantity of wool actually supplied and in the settler of Newburg, Mass., in 1640, held a re-Long is now understood to be formulating, but all probability yet remaining unconsumed is at least as much, without any further importation whatever, as a full year's maximum consumption in the past, and presumably as much as the maximum consumption in a year and a half. It seems evident that the acquisition and handling of a year's clip, and the lending of many millions on the wool held for sale at what the growers may think "a fair price," in the face of such supplies already on hand and unconsumed, would be an operation of more than ordinary risk. In fact, it may be doubted with some reason whether people will he found to store up wool, lend money on it and undertake to held it until it can be sold at such prices as the producers may desire, under the existing or any other circumstances likely to arise for some time to come.

> Several of our warships have ploughed fine furrows across the Pacific. Now let us have a telegraphic cable laid in their track, of equal value in peace and war.

Only three men have been shot so far this year in the Adirondacks in mistake for deer. Last year the number was twelve. But the present season is young yet. It is proposed that the hunters shall wear costumes which the stupidest among them cannot mistake, but as the regulation is not yet instituted the casualties are likely to recur as usual. While the amateur sportsman is abroad it is manifestly a good thing for other people to stay at home.

King Oscar of Sweden and Nerway says he will send delegates to the Czar's peace conference. Since he will do so, no other European State should decline, for of them all the King of Sweden has most cause for animosity against the Russian Autocrat.

The larger use of hard coal on the Long Island Railroad is to be commended, and a hope expressed that one of these days hard coal will be used altog=the; on not only that road, but on every road that carries passengers and pretends to give anything like first-class accommodations. No doubt it will cost the roads more to use hard than soft coal. No doubt, also, it costs more to provide cushioned seats than it would to provide wooden benches. It costs more to make passengers comfortable than to leave them in discomfort. But there is such a thing as additional expenditure that is in the end a surce of profit. And there are such things as common comforts and decencies that should be assured to the public by law if they can be in

The name of Colonel Paty de Clam is too culturry for serious history, and ought to go down to posterity on a menu as an entrée or

Beside the sepulchre of the Prince of Peace the Lord of War, who will visit it presently, may remember that in the season of his advent-

may remember that in the season of his advent—
No war nor battle sound
Was heard the world around.
The idle spear and shield were high uphung.
The booked chariot stood
Unstained with hostile blood.
And kings sat still, with awful eye.
As if they surely knew their sovereign lord was by.
It would be an advantageous situation from

which to utter forth a universal peace and disa large vote in every county. The fact cannot | the sorrowing reverence of the world. Why he | modestly and do not seem to be using their armament proclamation, according to the plan 27, 1838.

military records for their personal ends the which the Emperor is thought to have had in mind. If that is so, the march which the Czar popular heart, while warm, is always ready to has stolen on him need not discompose him or suspect that it is being imposed upon. It likes change his purpose. Let him take up and proto be spontaneous, and never is patient of a long the note which his imperial brother has sounded, making the performance a duet instead of a solo of melodious potency beyond Amphion's lute. That would give his visit to Holy Jerusalem a peculiar and lasting significance which it may otherwise lack.

PERSONAL.

A statue of the German reformer. Johannes Gross, who called himself Honterus, has just been unveiled in Kronstadt, Transylvania.

Henry W. Pickering, who died in Boston the other day, left all his famous manuscript music collection to the Harvard Musical Association, of which he had been a member since 1837.

A writer in "The New-York Evangelist" tells a story of Mr. Gladstone when he was Prime Minister. He was one of a large house party at Inverary Castle, the seat of the Duke of Argyle, in Scotland. The famous Dr. Guthrie led the morning and evening worship every day, and Lady Campbell, one of the Duke's daughters, played the One morning she was absent, and Dr. Guthrie expressed regret that there was no precentor present to lead the singing. "Permit looked up and there "was the great, tall form of Gladstone, who had taken the Psaim-book in his hand, and all the congregation rose while, to the grand old tune of 'Martyrdom,' Gladstone led the morning psaim: Doctor," said one of those present, Dr. Guthrie

Be merciful to me, O God;

"Be merciful to me, O God:
Thy mercy unto me
Do Thou extend, because my soul
Doth put ner trust in Thee.

"There was a patho, about his singing that made
him, to his assonishment, find that he was singing
almost a solo to the weeping accompaniment of
many. The Premier of England in ringing tones
sang that penitental cry to God. Holding the
belin of the Great Empire, every one felt that it
was true that he put his trust in God."

William Winter, who has been in Southern California since the middle of June, has travelled as far west as the Island of Santa Catalina, in the Pacific ocean, where he wrote the poem commemorative of the late I. H. Bromley, published in another column of this paper. Mr. Winter was somewhat broken in health when he went away, but he has been benefited by his stay in California, and he will shortly return home.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The word ablegate," says a well-known Roman Catholic priest, "seems to have a weird fascination for the American press; for, though it has been explained hundreds of times that the representative of the Pope in this country is not an ablegate, but Apostolic Delegate, which is a grade higher, at least seven out of ten papers habitually refer to Archbishop Martinelli as an ablegate. gate is a temporary representative of the Pope for ome special function, while an Apostolic Delegate is his permanent representative in a foreign coun-The funniest thing is that some papers use the two words in the same article to describe Archbishop Martinelil. It is as though a writer should refer to Mr. McKinley as President and

Gambrel-Oh, I've seen worse riders than you; but why do you imp up and let in daylight between yourself and the horse at every step? Sname That's all you know about it. I don't rise from the horse; he drops down from me. I keep right in the same position all the time.(Boston Transcript.

"It was the grave digging," says a soldier quoted by "The Worcester Gazette," "that broke down many of the boys. Nothing could be more disheartening than to take the body of a dead comrade out and fight off the buzzards while digging the grave. It is had enough to hear the earth rattle down on the top of a coffin containing the form of a comrade, but it is shocking to put an uncoffined form into the ground and pile the dirt on top of it. The men detailed for burials were eastly disheartened, and the soldier who lost heart was a candidate for an early burial.

Curate-Yes, my friend, we shall be angels some North Country Miner (with a taste for pigeon-Curate—Ye-es, if we're good. Miner—Then I'll flee thee for a p'und!—(Judy.

The "Joseph Chamberlain Birthday Book" was recently issued in London. It contains selections from the writings and speeches of Mr. Chamber lain, and it has been bought by all his admirers, who saw in it a merited compliment to the great But what was their horror to find that all tons now hold by Mr Chamberlain Having started as a Radical and ended as a Conservative, he has, course, contradicted everything that he originally supported.

Knew the Game.—"Oh, yes; I understand the game new," exclaimed the girl in the grandstand, beaming on her escort with a gial smile. "The man you call the umptre says something and then everylody yells at him. It's very simple."—(Chi-

union at Lake Lashaway, East Brookfield, Mass., last week. Over a hundred representatives of the

Mrs. Brown-But you would not call Mr. White a bad man?

Mrs. Greene—No; but he is so lacking in tact! He went fishing last Sunday, and brought the fish in at the front door, where everybody passing by could see him—(Boston Transcript.

I. H. B.

DIED, AUGUST 11, 1898. The dirge is sunc, the ritual said, to more the brooding organ w And, soft and green, the turf is spread On that lone grave where BROMLEY sleeps.

Gone-in his ripe, meridian hour! Gone-when the wave was at its crest And gentle Humor's perfect flower Is turned to darkness and to rest.

With torrid light of proud desire; No more those fluent lips will teem With Wit's gay quip or Passion's fire,

Forever gone! And with him fade dreams that Youth and Friendship know-The frolic and the glee that made The golden time of Long Ago.

The golden time! Ah, many a face,-And his the merriest of them all,— That made this world so sweet a place. Is cold and still, beneath the pall.

His was the heart that over-much. In human goodness puts its trust, And his the keen, satiric touch That shrivels falsehood into dust.

His love was like the liberal air .-And ev'ry grief that mortals share Found pity in his tenderness, His subtle vision deeply saw

Through pitcous webs of human fate, The motion of the sov reign law On which all tides of being wait. No sad recluse, no bookish drone

His mirthful spirit, blithely poured, In many a crescent frolic shone The light of many a festal board.

No pompous pedant, did he feign A dull conceit of Learning's store; But not for him were writ in vain The statesman's craft, the scholar's lore Fierce for the right, he bore his part

In strife with many a valiant for But Laughter winged his polished da And Kindness tempered ev'ry blow. No selfish purpose marked his way;

Still for the common good he wrought, And still enriched the passing day With sheen of wit and sheaves of thought. Shrine him, New-England, in thy breast!

With wild-flowers grace his hallow'd bed, And guard with love his laurel'd rest, Forever, with thy holicat dend!

For not in all the teeming years Of thy long glory hast thou known A being framed of smiles and tears

Humor and force so like thine own!

And never did thy asters gleam, Or through thy pines the night-winds roll, To soothe, in death's transcendent dream, A sweeter or a nobler soul!

WILLIAM WINTER

MUSIC-THE DRAMA.

A NEW OPERETTA.

When Mr. Sousa, already well known as a com poser of marches that exercised a sort of magical influence on the legs and arms of the big public (a Sousa march appeals quite as much to your shoulders and elbows as it does to your knees and ankles)-when this Mr. Sousa entered the field of operetta-writing there was no want of critics whe said that musical comedy required something more than march tunes to be successful. Some of the critics were even bold enough to say that the language of the brass band could not well be translated into the language of the lyric stage Others, as was only natural to expect, thought that Sousa was so stupendous a musician that he must succeed in all he attempted, and they saw the path of glory grow wider as he extended his activities. Last night's production of "The Charlatan" at the Knickerbocker Theatre brought the rival camps nearer together than they have ever

Mr. Charles Klein, who wrote the book of "The

Charlatan," and Mr. Sousa, who composed the music, aided and abetted doubtless by Mr. De

Wolf Hopper, courageously call their offspring a "comic opera." Tears, pleadings, protestations and lefinitions put forth solely in the interest of correct nomenclature for over a decade having thus been set at defiance again, there is nothing to do but beg the question as to what "The Charlatan" is, and confining ones self to a few observations concerning what it looked and sounded like, and what the audience thought of It as testified by the applause of those in attendance. From a critical point of view the evening offered an admirable opportunity to hear that voice of God to which small minds like to appeal when newspaper judgment seems to have gone An exceedingly large contingent of the usual first night audience was kept at home by the heat, and (was it in consequence?) there was a notable lack of those kindly-disposed gentlemen who seem to know better than anybody else just where the deserving things in play and musiwere; so there was much less applause than one s accustomed to hear at a first operatia night of course; but, since it would not have done for a new operatta to be brought forward without alls for the principal comedian and the authors, this was decorously accomplished after the second act, and Mr. Hopper and Mr. Sousa talked in the key of the operetta, Mr. Klein gave a modest exhibition of himself, and all was well.

As to the merit of the piece itself, praise and dispraise would be more than to fall into the strain that has become conventional since it became the fashion out operetta comedians with in which they can amuse the public regardless of what dramatic congruities exact or musical considerations invite. There is a tenor in the company who can sing (very happily represented in this in stance by Edmund Stanley), also a soprano-Miss Millie Bergen-who proves herself a worthy com panion (wherefore she marries the tenor in spite of many disturbing violasitudes). Ilkewise a small person who can, by standing a-tip-toe, look archiv into the eyes of Mr. Hopper (and thereby illustrate one of his chief dependencies for a comic effect). Mr. Hopper himself, as he was, is and ever shall comic operetta without end, the amusing Alfred Klein, who is Mr. Hopper's conventional satellite, many other clever people, a tuneful chorus, a well-dressed company ,Mr. Hopper only performed a solemn duty in mentioning the costumes in his speech), and a lot of pretty music exceedingly well est for the orchestra. Ostensibly the play is Russian, and Mr. Sousa, who gathered together a bookful of National music when he was bandmaster in Washington, might have given us a bit of Russian color; but he didn't. He has introduced the Russian national hymn, but that is about as Russian as "The Star Spangled Banner" is Amer-

THE CASTLE SQUARE COMPANY. The merry old strains of "Boccaccio" furnished

the opening measure for the season of the Castle Square Opera Company at the American The-atre last night. The audience was not just what would be called good in a good time, but everybody was surprised to see it as good as it Nobody was surprised, however, to find the performance as good as it was, for the jolly music and the rollicking story of this operetta are enough to inspire any company and make any audience forget all but its most acute sufferings. The chorus nd next stood Miss Lizzie MacNichol, who acted and sang the title part. William G. Stewart was a humorous and able-bodied cooper, and his prin-cipal song had to be repeated till the more modmembers of the audience feared that they were not going to hear anything else. The other parts were played and sung with the evident de-sire to get out of them all that there was to be got, for instance, Leonetto, by Harry L. Chase; Lambertuccio, by Raymond Hitchcock by Miss Villa Knox; Beatrice, by Miss Attalle Claire, and Isabella, by Miss Gertrude Quinlan.

sion of complaisance, one develops a tendency to find the current operatta of commerce good enough to get along with, the cure is to hear an operatta like "Boccaccio." Then the echoes of the newer works begin to grow thin and to fade away and the old standard of judgment is re-established. Several of the fine old pieces are on the list of the Castle Square Opera Company for the coming season. If the company will only do them right, if it will only sing and act them honestly, if it will rigidly shut out all the incongruous songs from other sources and stick to the works in hand, if it will remember that not one of them has its scene laid in the Bowery, and will abstain from the lan-guage of that highway, then what a refreshment, what a treasure the Castle Square company may be! Now, will the Castle Square company do this?

EMPIRE THEATRE-"SECRET SERVICE."

At the Empire Theatre last night William Gillette revived his stirring war play, "Secret Service." The incidental demerits of this play and the essential merits which far outweigh them have been discussed in these columns in the course of the previous engagements of the piece in this city. The convictions with regard to both are strengthened after another view. Mr. Gillette's personality is the key to the success of the work, and it is supplemented with the clearness and forcefulness of his writing and by the dramatic surprises which he constantly provides. The audience which was present last night took as much interest in the play as it was possible for it to take in anything except the weather. "Secret Service" will probably fill out the remainder of Mr. Gillette's period at the

Empire. "WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES."

The farce "What Happened to Jones," by George H. Broadhurst, makes another visit to New-York this week, having last night opened a short engagement at the Harlem Opera House. The plece cleverly contrived and well stored with ludicrous situations, and it is acted in a bright and spirited manner. It has been seen so many times in so many New-York theatres that further comment is called for. It was well received last night, as it has always been hitherto.

MURRAY HILL THEATRE.

The second week of the season of the Murray Hill Theatre began yesterday with the naval melodrama "The Ensign," which was acted by Henry V. Donnelly's Stock Company. The subject of the play was found appropriate to the time, and its stirring scenes aroused the audience to much enthusiasm. A matinee is given every day at this house.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. The Grand Opera House began its season with a

holiday matinee yesterday, and this popular theatre s now again open to the dwellers of the West Side. The play which was presented yesterday and will be continued through the week was the melodrama "When London Sleeps," which is not new here. It was played by a capable company—much more than capable, indeed, as to some of its actors—and was well provided as to scenery

CATHOLIC ABSTAINERS IN SESSION. Wallingford, Conn., Sept. 5.-The twenty-ninth

annual convention of the Connecticut Catholic Total Abstinence Union was held here to day, and was attended by about two hundred delegates representing the eighty-eight societies in the union. ness sessions were held this morning and to-night there was a big temperance rally at the opera-house, which was addressed by several prominent speakers. The officers elected for the ensuing year speakers. The officers elected for the ensuing year are: President, the Rev. Walter Shanley, Hartford: vice-presidents, Edward M. Cavanaugh, Wallag-ford, and Mrs. Harriet Gragan, Meriden: secretary. John H. McGowan, New-Haven; treasurer, Charles Fitzgerald, Midaletown: auditor, Thomas Fitzgerald, Winsted; delegate to the National convention. Father Winters, South Norwalk, the retiring president. The next convention will be held in Hartford the third Tuesday of September next. Santa Catalina Island, Pacific Ocean, August